this city she said she had expected you to introduce her at Steinway. I wrote her a most indignant and rebuking letter, to which she replied in a manner that astounded me by its calm assertion that she considered you as true

enter, to which she replied in a manner that astounded as by its calm assertion that she considered you as true is friend to her as I myself.

I inclosed this letter to Mr. Tilton, asking him to show to you if he thought best, and to write me what it all neant. He never replied nor returned the letter to me as I requested: but I have a copy of it at your service, in the month of February, after that, on returning from Washington, I went to Mrs. Henry B. Stanton's to spend sunday. At Jersey City I met Mrs. W., who had come in in the same train with me, it seemed, and who urged me in a hasty way to bring Mrs. Stanton over on Monday or a suffrage consultation as to Spring Convention. Remembering her assertion of the friend-hip between you, and of her meeting you ocasionally at Mr. Moulton's house (I think this is the imme), I thought I would put this to test, and replied hat if I could be sure of seeing you at the same time I would come. She promised to secure you if possible, and I fully meant to keep my appointment, but on Sunday I remembered an appointment at New-Haven rhield I should miss if I stopped in New-York, and so I seesed by, dropping her a letter by the way. Curiously mough aster Catherine, who was staying at your house it this time, said to me here, casually, the latter of hat same week, "Belle, Henry went over to New-York o see you last Monday, but couldn't find you." Ourse my inference was that Mrs. W. either had power yer you, or you were secretify friends. During that at this time, said to me here, casually, the latter of that same week, "Belle, Henry went over to New-York to see you last Monday, but couldn't find you." Of course my inference was that Mrs. W. either had power over you, or you were secretly friends. During that Sunday Mrs. Stanton teld me precisely what Mr. Tilton had said to her, when in the rage of discovery he fied to the house of Mrs. —, and before them both narrated the story of his own infidelities as confessed to his wife and of hers as confessed to him. She added that not long after she went to Mr. Moulton's and met you coming down the front steps, and on entering met Tilton and Moulton, who said: "We have just had Flymouth Church at our feet and here is his confession"—showing a manuscript. She added that Mrs. Tilton had made similar statements to Miss Anthony, and I have since received from Miss A. a corroboration of this, although she refuses to give me particulars, being bound in confidence, she thinks. From that day to this I have carried a heavy husband, because he was already overburdened and alarmingly affected brain-wise, but I resolved that if he went abroad, as he probably must, I would not go with him, leaving you alone as it were, to bear whatever might come of revelation. I withstood the entreaties of my husband to the last, and sent Mary in my s'ead, and at the last moment I confided to her all that I knew and felt and feared, that she might be prepared to sustain her father should trial overtake them. By reading the accompanying letters from them you will perceive that from outside evidence alone he had come to the conclusions which I reached only through the most reliable testimony that could well be furnished in any case and against every predisposition of my own soul. Fearing that they would hasten home to me and thus lose all the benefit of the journey (for, owing to this and other anxieties of business, John had grown worse rather than better un to that very time, though the air of the high Alps was beginning to promote sleep and an hour, it seems to me, and an unceasing prayer has ascended that I might be guided with wisdom and truth. But what is the truth I am further from understanding an hour, it seems to me, and an unceasing prayer has ascended that I might be guided with wisdom and truth. But what is the truth I am further from understanding this morning than ever. The take as published is essentially the same as told to me—in fact, it is impossible but that Mr. Tilton is the authority for it, since I recognize a veristimilitude, and, as I understand it, Mrs. Tilton was the sole revelator. The only reply I made to Mrs. Stanton was that if true you had a pinlosophy of the relation of the sexes so far ahead of the times that you dared not aunounce it, though you consented to live by it. That this was in my judgment wrong, and God would bring all secret things to light in His own time and fashlon, and I could only wait. I added that I had come to see that homan laws were an impertinence, but could get no further, though I could see glimpses of a possible new science of life that at present was revolting to my feelings and my indement; that I should keep myself open to conviction, however, and should converse with men, and especially women on the whole subject, and as fast as I knee the truth i should stand by it, with no attempt at convenience. I think that Dr. Channing probably agrees with you in theory, but he had the courage to announce his convictions before acting upon them. He refused intercourse with an uncongenial wife for a long time, and taken left her and married a woman whom he still loves, leaving a darling daughter with her mother, and to-tay he pays photographers to keep him supplied with her pictures as often as they can be procured. I send you the article he wrote when, abandoned by all that friends, he and his wife went to the West and tayed for years. Crushed by calumny and abuse, to-day they are exteemed more highly than ever, and he is in positions of public trust in Providence.

You will perceive my situation, and, by all that I have suffered and am willing to suffer for your sake, I begyou to confide to me the whole trust. Then I can heap you as one else in the world ca

I will write you a sisterly letter, expressing my deep conviction that this whole subject needs the most carnest and chaste discussion—that my own mind has long been occupied with it, but is still in doubt on many points—that I have observed for years that your reading and thinking has been profound on this and kindred subjects, and now the time has come for you to give the world, through your own paper, the conclusions you have reached and the reasons therefor. If you choose I will then reply to each letter, giving the woman's view (for there is surely a man's and a woman's side to this beyond everywhere else), and by this means attention will be diverted from personalities and concentrated on social philosophy—the one subject that now ought to occupy all thinking minds.

It seems to me that God has been preparing me for this work, and you alse, for years and years. I send you aren't my the sake of my daughters I wished to withholy, although Godkin of The Nation, Holbrook of The Heraid

the sake of my daughters I wished to withhold, although Godkin of The Nation, Holbrook of The Heraid of Health, Ward of The Independent, and every mother to whom I have read it all told me it was the best thing ever written on the subject and the men said they would publish it? I they dared, while Mrs.—— urged me to give my name and publish, and said she would rather have written it than anything else of its length in the world and it; twee hers she would print it without. would pushed here with the hory of a letter I wrote John the world, and if it were hers she would print it without hesitation. I send also a copy of a letter I wrote John Stuart Mill on his sending me anearly copy of his "Subjection of Women," and his reply. I am sure that nearly all the thinking men and women are somewhere nearly all the thinking men and women are somewhere nearly all the thinking men and women are somewhere nearly all the thinking men and women are somewhere nearly all the thinking men and women are somewhere nearly on, and will raily to your support if you are boid, frauk, and absolutely truthful in stating your convictions. Mrs. Burleigh toid Dr. Channing she was ready to avow her behef in social freedom when the time came; she was weary now and giad of a reprieve, but should stand true to her convictions when she minst. My own conviction is that the one radical mistake you have made is in supposing that you are so much ahead of your time, and in daring to attempt to lead when you have anything to conceal. Do not, I pray you, deceive yourself with the hope that the love of your church, or any other love human or divine, can compensate the loss of absolute truthfulness to your own mental convictions. I have not told you the half I have suffered since February; but you can imagine, knowing what my husband is to me, that it was no common love I have for you and for the truth, and for all mankind, women as well as men, when I decided to nearly break his heart, siready lacerated by the course I had been compelled to pursue, by sending him away to die, perhaps, without me at his side.

I wish, you would come here in the evening some time to the Burton cottage), or I will meet you and where in New-York you appoint, and at any time. Ever yours,

BELLE.

Read the letters from John and Mary in the other I

Read the letters from John and Mary in the have placed them. I will send these now and the other documents I have mentioned another day, waiting till I know whether you will meet me.

On the 3d of the same month Mrs. Hooker addressed a letter to her brother, the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, which I produce, marked "N. 6:"

MRS. HOOKER TO THE REV. THOMAS K. BEZCHER. Please return this letter to me when you have done with it.)

HARTFORD, Sanday, Nov. 3, 1872.

DEAR BROTHER TOM: The blow has failen, and I hope you are better prepared for it than you might have been but for our interview. I wrote H. a single line last week, thus, "Can I help you!" and here is his reply: "If you still believe in that woman you cannot help me. If you think of her as I do, you can perhaps, though I do not need much help. I tread the falsehoods into the dirt from whence they spring, and go on my way rejoicing. My people are thus far heroic, and would give their lives for me. Their love and confidence would make me willing to bear far more than I have. Meanthme the Lord fals a pavilion in which he hades me until the storm be overpast. I abide in peace, committing myself to Him who gave Himself for me. I trust you give neither countenance nor credence to the abominable coinage that has been put aloud. The specks of truth are mere spangles upon a garment of faischood. The truth itself is made to lie. Thank you for love and truth and silence, but think of the barbarity of dragging a poor, dear child of a woman into this alough. Yours truly." HARTFORD, Sunday, Nov. 3, 1872.

and silence, but think of the parbarity of dragging a poor, dear child of a woman into this alough. Yours truly."

Now, Tom, so far as I can see it is he who has dragged the dear child into the slough and left her there, and the dear child into the slough and left her there, and who is now sending another woman to prison who is innocent of all crime but a fanaticiam for the truth as revealed to her, and I, by my silence, am consenting unto her death.

Read the little note she sent me long ago, when, in a burst of enthusiasm over a public letter of hers which seemed wonderful to me, I told her how it affected me, and mark its prophetic words:

"My DEAR, DEAR FRIEND: I was never more happy in all my life than I am this morning, and made so by you whom I have learned to love so much. From you, from whom I had expected ceosure, I receive the first deep, pure words of approvat and leve. I know my deep, pure words of approvat and leve. I know my course has often been contrary to your wishes, and it has been my greatest grief to knew that it was so, since you have so nobly been my defender. But all the time I knew it was not I for whom you spoke, but all woman-hood, and I was the more proud of you that your love was general and not personal. I am often compelled to do things from which my sensitive soul shrinks, and for which I endure the censure of most of my friends. But I obey a Fewer which knows better than they or I can almow, and which has never left me extranded and without hope. I should be a faithless sorvant indeed were I to latter now when required to do what I cannot fully understand, yet in the issue of which I have full faith. None of the scenes in which I know enacted a part were what I would have selfishly chosen for my own happiness. I love my home, iny children, my husband, and could live a sanotisfed life with them and never desire contact with the wile world. But such its uct to be my mission. I know what 34 is to come, though I cannot yet divulae is. My daily prayer is that Heaven may vouchasfe me

the wayside before we reach the consummation. We shall then look back with exceeding great joy to all we have been called upon to suffer for the sake of a cause more hely than has yet come upon earth. Again I bless you for your letter. Affectionately and faithfully yours, "VICTORIA C. WOODHULL."

Ob, my dear brother, I fear the awul struggle to live according to law has wrought an absolute demoralization as to truthfulness, and so he can talk about "spangles on a garment of falsehood," when the garment is truth and the specks are the falsehood.

His first letter to me was so different from this. I read it to you, but will copy it lest you have forgotten its character:

His first letter to me was so different from this. I read it to you, but will copy it lest you have forgotten its character:

"My Dear Belle: I was sorry when I met you at Bridgeport not to have had longer talk with you about the meeting in May. I do not intend to make any speeches on any topic during anniversary week. Indeed, I shall be out of town. I do not want you to take any ground this year except upon suffrage. You know my sympathy with you. Probably you and I are nearer together than any of our family. I cannot give reason now. I am clear; still, you will follow your own judgment. I thank you for your letter. Of some thuge I neither talk, nor will I be talked with. For love and sympathy I am deeply thankful. The only helb that can be grateful to me or useful is silence and a silencing influence on all others. A day may come for converse. It is not now. Living or dead, my dear sister Belle, love me, and do not talk about me or suffer others to in your presence. God love and keep you. God keep us all. Your loving brother.

The underscoring is his own, and when I read in that horrible story that he begged a few hours' notice that he might kill himself, my mind flew back to this sentence, which suggested suicide to me the moment I read it: "Living or dead, my dear sister Belle, love me," and I believed even that.

Now, Tom, can't you go to brother Edward at once and give him these letters of mine, and tell him what I told you; and when you have counseled together as brothers should, counsel me also, and come to me if you can. It looks as if he hoped to buy my silence with my love. At present, of course, I shall keep silence, but truth is dearer than all things else, and if he will not speak it in some way I cannot always stand as consenting to a lie. "God help us all." Yours in love.

If you can't come to me, send Elward. I am utterly alone, and my heart aches for that woman even as for

ing to a lie. "God help us all." Yours in love,

BELLE.

If you can't come to me, send Edward. I am utterly
alone, and my heart aches for that woman even as for
my own flesh and blood. I do not understand her, but
I know her to be pure and unselfish, and absolutely
driven by some power foreign to herself to those strange
utterances, which are always in behalf of freedom,
purity—truth, as she understands it—always to befriend
the poor and outcast, and bring low only the proud, the
hypecrites in high places. Toe word about meeting at
Mrs. Phelpe's house I have added to the copy. If you
see Henry tell him of this.

The reply to this letter by the Rev. Thomas K.

Beecher to his sister is as follows, and needs but a

Beecher to his sister is as follows, and needs but a single remark—the thought of a good man as to the value of testimony in this case. I refer to the last sentence of the postscript. This is produced, marked

sentence of the postscript. This is produced, marked "N 7:"

REV. THOS. K. BEECHER TO HIS SISTER.

DEAR BELLE: To allow the Devil himself to be crushed for speaking the truth is unspeakably cowardly and contemptable. I respect, as al present advised, Mrs. Woodhull, while I abhor her philosophy. She only carries out Henry's philosophy, against which I recorded my protest twenty years ago, and parted dovingly and achingly from him saying, "We cannot work together." He has drifted, and I have hardened like a crystal till I am sharp-cornered and exacting. I cannot help him except by prayer. I cannot help him through Elward. In my judgment Henry is following his slippery doctrines of expediency, and, in his cry of progress and the nobleness of human nature, has sacrified clear, exact, ideal integrity. Hands off, until he is down, and fibring pulpit, my home, my church, and un purse and heart are at his service. Of the two, Woodhuli is my here, and Henry my coward, as al present advised. But I protest against the whole batch and all its belonging. I want no sulf-slavery; I am not anti-family. But, as I wrote years ago, whenever I assault slavery because of its abominations. I shall assail the Caurch, the State, the family, and all the rinstitutions of settlish usage.

I return the papers. Fou cannot help Henry. You must be true to Woodhull. I am out of the circle as yet, and am giad of it. When the storm-ine includes me I shall suffer as a Christian, saying: "Cease ye from mail."

Don't write to me. Follow the truth, and when you need me cry out. Yours, lovingly, (Signed)

need me cry out. Yours, lovingly, (Signed) P. S.—I am so overworked and hurried that I s (Signed)

P. S. -1 am so overworked and hurried that I see upon review that my letter so and hurried that I see upon review that my letter so and hard-because of its sententiousness. But othere me, dear Belle, that I see and suffer with you. You are in a tight place. But having chesen your principles I can counsel you to be true and take the consequences. For years, you know, I have been apart from all of you except in love. I think you all in the wrong as to anthropology and social science. But I honor and love them for conviction's saire. My turn to suffer will come in due time. In this world all Christians shall suffer tribulation. So eat, sleep, pray, take good and and shoot, and when the ache comes say even hereunto were we called. But I repeat -You can't help Henry at present.
P. S. I unseal my letter to inclose print and add: You have no proof as yet of any offense on Henry's part. Your testimony would be allowed in no court. Thiton, wife, Moulton and Co. are witnesses. Even Mrs. Stanton can only declare hearsay. So if you move, remember that you are standing on uncertain information, and we shall not probably ever get the facts, and I'm glad of it. If Mr. and Mrs. Thiton are brought into court nothing will be revealed. Perjury for good reason is with advanced thinkers uo sin.

It will be observed in the letter of Mrs. Hooker that she speaks of having refused to go to Europe

wholly independent matters which have nothing to do with this controversy. It is produced, marked

do with this controversy. It is produced, marked "N 8:"

MR. HOOKER TO HIS WIFE.

FLORENCE, Sunday, Nov. 3, 1872.

My Precious Wife: I hope you were not pained by what I wrote on Friday about the H. W. B. matter. It am cetting much more at peace about the matter, but I cannot look upon it in any other light, and it is a relief to me to speak my mind right out about it and then let it rest. I could not have been easy till I had sworn a little. The only mitigation of the concealment of the thing that I can think of is this—and it seems to me that some excuse, or at least explanation, may be found here—viz: that a consideration of the happiness of both Mr. T. and his wife required it, or seemed to, and the very possible further fact that he preferred to disclose it, but took the advice of a few of ms leading friends in the charch, and was overruled by them, they agreeing to take the responsibility of the concealment. This would take off somewhat from the hypocrisy of the thing, but leaves the original crime as open to condemnation as ever. But enough of this. Only let me request you to keep me informed of all that occurs, and do not rely upon my getting the news from the papers. I see by an extract from The Boston Abertiser that Mrs. W. has employed two Boston hawyers (it gives their names) to bring suit against the Republican and Woman's Journal, so that it looks as if the exposure is near at hand. I want to say one word more, however. Can you not let the report get out after the H. matter becomes public, without being exactly responsible for it, that you have kept up friendship with Mrs. W. in the hope of influencing her not to publish the story, you having learned its truth—and that you gave up going to Europe with me so as to be at home and comfort H. when the truth came out, as you expected it to do in the course of the Summer I his will give the appearance of self-sacrifice to your affiliation with her, and will explain your not coming abroad with me—a fact which has a very unwife-like look. I know that you may to have your relations to Mrs. We explained in this way, so creditable to vour house. There is not built the uniruth in it that there has been all along in my pretended approval of Mrs. Woodfrill's course, and yet people think me an honest man. I have ited enough about that to rain the character of an average man, and have probably damaged myself by it.

After Boecher had seen these letters of his sister,

Mrs. Hooker, he came to me, in trouble and alarm, and handed me all the letters, together with one under the date of November 27, which I herewith produce, with the inclosure, out from The Hartford Times, to which it alkades. It is marked "N 9":

Times, to which it alludes. It is marked "N9":

MRS. HOOKER TO BEECHER.

HARTFORD, Wednesday 27, 1872.

DEAR BROTHER: Read the inclosed, clipped from The Times of this city last evening. [See indicaure below.] I can endure no longer. I must see you and persuade you to write a paper which I will read, going along to your pulpit and taking sole charge of the services. I shall leave here on 8 s. m. train Friday morning, and unless you meet me at Forty-second-st. station I shall go to Mrs. — 's house, opposite Young Men's Caristian Association, No. —Twenty-third-st. where I shall nope to see you during the day, Mrs. — kindly said to me, when last in New-York, "My daughter and I am now widows, living quietly in our pleasant home, and I want you to come there, without wanting, whenever you are in New-York, unless you have ofter friends whom you prefer to visit."

So I shall go as if on a shopping trip, and stay as long as it seems best.

I would prefer going to Mrs. Tilton's to anywhere else, but I heateste to ask her to receive me.

I feel sure, however, that words from her should go into that paper, and with her consent I could write as one commissioned from on high.

Do not fail me, I pray you; meet me at noon on Friday as you hope to meet your own mother in heaven. In her name I beseech you, and I will take no denial. Ever yours in love unapeakable.

(Bigned)

[Incleaver mentioned in above tene.]

BEBECHER AND MBS. TILLION.

"Ell Perkins," of The New Your Commercial, a promi-

| Indiscourt mentioned in above tear. |
| BEECHER AND MRs. TILTON.

"Eli Perkins," of The New Fork Commercial, a prominent Republican paper has this to say:

"Nast's very boildness—his terrible aggressiveness—is what challenges admiration and makes Harper's Wesking."

what challenges admiration and makes Harper's Weekly a success.

"When I saked him if he didn't think it a great undertaking to attack Mr. Greeley, he said:

"Yes; but I knew he was an old humbug. I knew I was right, and I knew right would win in the end. I was knoet alone, too. The people were fooled with Greeley, as they are fooled with Beccher, and he will tumble further than Greeley yet."

"We had a talk about Beccher and Tilton, and putting this with other conversations with personal friends of Mr. Tilton, and with newspaper men in New-York, I am satisfied that a terrible downfall surely awaits the one who has erred and concess it."

Beacher then informed me of his apprehenaion

Beecher then informed me of his apprehension

that his sister, in her anxiety that he should do his duty in presenting this truth as she understood it, and in protecting Mrs. Woodhull from the consequences of having published the truth, from which she was then suffering. would go into his pulpit and insist upon declaring that the Woodhull publication was substantially true; and he desired me to do what in me lay to prevent such a disaster. I sug-gested to him that he should see Mrs. Hooker, speak to her kindly, and exhort her not to take this course, and that Tilton should see her and so far shake her confidence in the truth of the story as to induce her to doubt whether she would be safe in making the statement public. In this course Beecher agreed, and such arguments and inducements were brought to bear upon Mrs. Hooker as were in the power of all three of us, to prevent her from doing that which would have certainly brought on an exposure of the whole business. During the consultation between Beecher and myself as to the means of meeting Mrs. Hooker's intentions, no suggestion was ever made on the part of Beecher that his sister was then or

had been at any other time insane.

All these letters I received from Beecher, and they are those to which he alludes, in his communication of the 4th inst., as the letters of his sister and brother delivered to me, and which I did not believe that I could honorably give him up, because I thought-and, I submit to the Committee, I was right in thinking-that they form a part of this controversy, and were not, as he therein alleged, simply given to my keeping as part of his other papers, which he could not keep safely on account of his

own carelessness in preserving documents. Beecher was exceedingly anxious that Tilton should repudiate the statement published by Wood-hull, and denounce her for its publication, and he drew up, upon my memorandum book, the form of a card to be published by Tilton, over his signature, and asked me to submit it to him for that purpose, which I here produce, marked "N 10:"

BEECHER'S PROPOSED CARD FOR TILTON.

In an unguarded enthusiasm I hoped well and much of one who has proved utterly unprincipled. I shall never again notice her stories, and now utterly repudiate her statements made concerning me and mine.

Beecher told me to say to Tilton, substantially:

Theodore may for his own purpose, if he choose, say that all his misfortune has come upon him on account of his dismissal from The Union and The Independent, and on account of the offense which I committed against him; he may take the position against me and Bowen that he does; yet the fact is that his advocacy of Mrs. Woodhull and her theories has done him the injury which prevents his rising. Now, in order to get support from me and from Plymouth Church, and in order to obtain the sympathy of the whole community, he must publish this card; and unless he does it be cannot rise." He also said the same thing to Tilton in my presence. To this Tilton answered in substance to Beecher: "You know why I sought Mrs. Woodhull's acquair tance. It was to save my family and yours from the consequences of your acts, the facts about which had become known to her. They have now been published, and I will not denounce that woman to save you from the consequences of what you yourself have done."

To resume: After I had carried to Mr. Tilton the paper of apology which had reference to Beecher's adultery, and had received assurances that all between Tilton and Beecher should be kept quiet, I immediately conveyed that information to Beecher. He was profuse in his professions of thankfulness and gratitude to me for what he said were my exertions in his behalf. Soon after that I was taken sick, and while on my sick bed, on the 7th of February. I received the following letter from Beecher,

marked "O": BEECHER TO MOULTON. FEBB

Pyou can't help Henry at present.

P. S.—I unseal my letter to molose print and add:
You have no proof as yet of any offense on Henry's part.
You testimony would be allowed in no court. Titon, wife, Moulton and Co. are witnesses. Even Mrs. Stanton can only declare hearsy. So if you move, remember that you are standing on uncertain information, and we shall not probably ever get the facts, and I'm glad to send you one every day, not as a repayment of your great kindness to me—for that can never be repaid, not if if Mr. and Mrs. Thiton are brought into court nothing will be revealed. Perjury for good reason is with advanced thinkers to sin.

It will be observed in the letter of Mrs. Hooker that she speaks of having refused to go to Europe with her husband, and that she remained at home in order to protect her brother in this emergency of his life.

A letter came into my hands with the others from Mr. Hooker to his wife, under date of Florence Italy. Nov. 3, 1871, which tends to show that all this matter had been discussed between Mr. Hooker and his wife long before the publication by Mrs. Woodhull. I extract so much from the letter as refers to this subject. The remainder is a kindly communication of an absent husband to a loved wife, about wholly independent matters which have nother than the sold love. I am always sad in such thoughts. Is there any way out of this night! May not a deep the matter any way out of this night! May not a deep that the call of this night! May not a deep the said of this night! May not a deep the said of the said of this night! May not a deep the and that the said of this night! May not a deep the said of the said of this night! May not a deep the said of the said of this night! May not a deep the said of the said am always sad in such thoughts. Is there any way out of this night! May not a day-star arise! Truly yours always, with truth and love. (Signed)

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

On the same day there was conveyed to me from Beecher a request to Tilton that Beecher might write to Mrs. Tilton, because all parties had then come to the conclusion that there should be no communication between Beecher and Mrs. Tilton or Beecher and Tilton, except with my knowledge and consent, and I had exacted a promise from Beecher that he would not communicate with Mrs. Tilton, or allow her to communicate with him, unless I saw the communication, which promise, I believe, was on his part faithfully kept, but, as I soon found, was not on the part of Mrs. Tilton.

Permission was given to Beecher to write to Mrs

Tilton, and the following is his letter, here produced,

Tilton, and the following is his letter, here produced, marked "P":

BEECHER TO MRS. TILTON.

BEECHER TO MRS. TILTON.

My DEAR MRS. TILTON: When I saw you last I did not expect ever to see you again or to be alive many days. God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts. The friend whom God sent to me (Mr. Moulton) has proved, above all friends that ever I had, able and willing to help me in this terrible emergency of my life. His hand 'I was that tied up the storm that was ready to burst upon our heads. I am not the less disposed to trast him from finding that he has your welfare most deeply and tenderly at heart. You have no friend (Theodore excepted) who has 'I in his power to serve you so vitally, and who will do it, with so much debeacy and honor. I be seech of you, if my wishes, have yet any influence, let my deliberate judgment in this matter weigh with you. It does my sore heart good to see in Mr. Moulton an unfeigned respect and honor for you. If would kill the if he thought otherwise. He will be as true he friead to your honor and happiness as a brother could be to a sister's. In him we have a common ground. You and I may meet in him. The bast is ended. But is there no future I—no wiser, higher, holier future I May not this friend stand as a priest in the pow spactuary of reconciliation was abasic, and may meet making the latter that the pow spactuary of reconciliation. reconciliation and an access you, Theodore 4Dd and my most unhappy self! Do not let my earnestness fail of its end; you believe in my judgment. I have put myself wholly and gladly in Moulton's hands, and there I must meet you. This is sent with Theodore's consent, but he has not read it. Wilk you return it to me by his hands! I am very earnest in this wish for all our sakes, as such a letter ought not to be subject to even a chance of miscarriage. Your unhappy friend,

(Signed)

This was a letter of commendation, so that Mrs. Tilton might trust me, as between her and her husband, as fully as Beecher did. In the meanwhile Mr. Beecher's friends were continually annoying him and writing him about Tilton and the rumors that were affoat with regard to both, and on the 13th of February Beecher received the following letter from his nephew, F. B. Perkins, which he (Beecher) handed me, with a draft of a reply, on the 23d of the same February, which he sent without showing me again, and upon that draft I made the following note. I herewith produce these documents, marked "Q," "R," and "S" respectively:

ments, marked "Q." "R," and "S" sespectively:

PERKINS TO BEBCHER.

BOX 44, SPATION D. NEW-YORK, Feb. 13, 1871.

MY DEAR UNCLE: After some consideration I decide to inform you of a matter concerning you. Tilton has been justifying or excusing his recent intrigues with women by alleging that you have been detected in the like adulteries, the same having been husbed up out of consideration for the parties. This I know.

You may, of course, do what you like with this letter. I suppose such talk dies quiekest unanswered. I have thought it beat to let you know what s'being said sbout you, and by whou, however; for, whether you set is the matter or not, it has been displeasing to me to suppose such things doop without iyour knowledge. I have thought other peorle base, but Theodore Tilton has is this action dived into the very sub-cellar of the very backhouse of infamy. In case you should choose to let him know of this, I am responsible and don't seek any concealment.

Very truly yeurs,

Signed)

To the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

P. S.—I can't say Tilton said "adulteries." He was referring to his late intrigues with Mrs.—sand others, however he may have described them. What I am informed of is the excuse by implicating you in "similar" affairs.

(Signed)

EKECHER TO PERKINS.

formed of is the excuse by implicating you in "similar" affairs. (Signed)

BRECHER TO PERKINS.

MY DEAR FRED.: Whatever Mr. Tikon formerly said against me—and I know the substance of it—he has withdraws, and frankly confeased that he had been misled by the statements of one who, when confronted, backed down from his charges.

In some sense I am in part to blame for his indignation. For I lent a credulous ear to reports about hum,

which I have reason to believe were exaggerate wholly false. After a full conference and explanwhich I have reason to believe were exaggerated or wholly false. After a full conference and explanation there remains between us no misunderstanding, but mutual good-will and reconciliation have taken the place of exagperation. Of course, I shall not chase after rumors that will soon run themselves out of breath if left alone. If my friends will put their foot silently on any coal or hot embers, and crush them out sethout taking, the miserable hes will be as dead in New-York in a little time as they are in Brooklyn. But I do not any the less thank you for your affectionate solicitude, and for your loyalty to my good name. I should have replied earlier, but your letter come when I was out of town. I had to go out again immediately. If the papers do not meddle, this alander will fall still-born—dead as Julius Crear. If a sensation should be got up, of course there are enough bitter enemies to fan the matter and create annoyance, though no final damage. I am your affectionate uncle, (Suped)

NOTE BY MOULTON IN RELATION TO THE ABOVE.

"H. W. Beecher agreed, to hold this letter over for consideration, but sent it before seeing me again. I at first approved of the letter, but finally concluded to consult which T. who offered a substitute, the substance of which will be found in pencil on copy of H. W. B.'s reply to P."

Following is a copy of the substitute referred to: An enemy of mine, as I now learn, poi-oned the mind of Theodorr Titton by telling him stories concerning me. T. T. being angered against me because I had quoted similar stories against him, which I had heard from the same party, retaliated. Theodore and I, through a mutual friend, were brought together, and found upon mutual explauations that both were victims of the same slanderer.

No further correspondence was received from Per kins in this connection with my knowledge, except the following note to Tilton, herewith produced, and marked "T":

PERKINS TO TILTON.

PERKINS TO TILTON.

MAY 20, 1871.

MR. TILTON: If there had not been others by I would have said to you at meeting you this noon what I say now—Our acquaintance is at an end, and if we meet again you will please not recognize me.

(Signed)

Meanwhile Mrs. Morse, the mother-in-law of Mr.

Tilton, who was from time to time an inmate of his family in Livingston-st., had, as I was informed both by Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, learned from her daughter the criminal relationship heretofore existing between Beecher and herself, and who could not understand why that matter had been settled, and who had not been told how it had been adjusted, and who had had a most bitter quarrel with Tilton, accusing him of not having so carried his affairs as to keep what fortune he had, and who had cailed upon Beecher about the relations between Tilton and Mrs. Tilton, and who had, as Beecher had informed me, filled the minds of Mrs. Beecher and himself with stories of Tilton's infidelity and improper conduct to his wife, wrote the following letter to Beecher, under date of January 27, 1871, which he delivered to me the next day, as appears by my memorandum thereon, together with the draft of an answer which he said he proposed to send to Mrs. Morse. Her letter is herewith produced, marked "U," and Mr. Beecher's draft of reply, marked "V," and are as follows:

marked "U," and Mr. Beecher's draft of reply, marked "V," and are as follows:

MRS. MORSE TO MR. BEECHER.

[Received Jan. 27, 1871; recrived from H. W. B. Jan. 28, 1871.]

MR. BEECHER: As you have not seen fit to pay any gitention to the request I left at your house new over two weeks since, I win tak. "bis method to inform you of the state of things in Liviugation-st. The remaily you made to me at your own door was an enigma at the time, and every day adds to the mystery, "Mrs. Beecher has adopted the child." "What child" I asked. You replied "Elizabeth."

Now, I ask what earthly sense was there in that remark! Neither Mrs. B., yourself, nor I can have done anything to ameliorate her condition. She has been for the last three weeks with one very indifferent girl. T. has sent "" with the others away, leaving my sick and distracted child to care for all four children night and day, without fire in the furnace or anything lise comfort or nourisment [sic] in the house. She has not seen any one. He says, "she is mourning for her sin." If this be so, one twenty-four hours under his shot, I think, is enough to atone for a lifelong sin, however henious [sic]. I know that any change in his affairs would bring more trouble upon her and more suffering. I did not think for a moment when I asked Mrs. B. as to your call there, supposing she knew it, of course, as she said you would not go there without her.

I was inocent [stc] of making any hissinderstanding if there was any; you say keep quiet. I have all through her married life done so, and we now see our error [sic.] It has brought him to destruction, made me utterly miserable, turned me from a comfortable home, and brough her bown family to begary. I don't believe if his honest debts were paid he would have enough to buy their breacknast [sic.] This she could endure and thrive under, but the publicity he has given to this recent and most crushing of all trouble is what's taken the life out of her. I know of twelve persons whom he has told, and they in turn have told o

half sillering by God's taking her himself, for it there's a heaven I know she'll go there.

The last time she was in this house she said: "Here I feel I have no home, but on the other side I know I shall be more than welcome." On, my precious child! how my heart bleeds over you in thinking of your suffer-ings. Can you do anything in the matter? Must she live in this suffering condition of mind and body with no alevation I (sic.)

body with no aleviation! [sic.]
You or any one else who advises her to live with him when he is doing all he can to kill her by slow torture is anything but a friend.
I don't know if you can understand a sentence I've written, but I'm relieved somewhat by writing. The children are kept from me, and I have not seen my dleing [sic] child but once since her return from this house. ouse. I thought the least you could do was to put your name

to a paper to help reinstate my brother (in the Custom-house). Elizabeth was as disappointed as myself. He is still without employment, with a sick wife and five children to feed, behind with rent, and everything else children to feed, behind with rent, and everything else behindhand.

If your wife has adopted Lib [sic] or you sympathize with her, I pray you do something for her renef befere it is too late. He swears so soon as her breath leaves her body he will make this whole thing public, and this prospect, I think, is one thing which keeps her living. I know of no other. She's without nourisment [sic] for one in her state, and in want—actual want. They would both deny it no doubt, but it's true.

BEECHER TO MRS. MORSE.

Mrs. Judge MORSE—My Dear Madam: I should be very sorry to have you think I had no interest in your troubles. My course towards you hitherto should satisfy you that I have sympathized with your distress. But Mrs. Beecher and I, after full consideration, are of gne mind—that, under present circumstances, the greatest kindness to you and to all will be, in so far as we are concerned, to leave to time the rectification of all the wrongs, whether they prove real or imaginary.

It will be observed that in the letter of Mrs. Morse

It will be observed that in the letter of Mrs. Morse she says Tilton has sent ***** with the others away. I purposely omit the name of this young girl. There was a reason why it was desirable that she should be away from Brooklyn. That reason, as given me by Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, was this : She had overheard conversations by them concerning Mrs. Tilton's criminal intimacy with Beecher, and she had reported these conversations to several friends of the family. Being young, and not know-ing the consequences of her prattling, it seemed proper, for the safety of the two families, that she should be sent to a distance to school, which was accordingly done. She was put at a boarding-school at the West, and the expenses of her stay there were privately paid through me by Beecher, to whom I had stated the difficulty of having the girl remain in Brooklyn; and he agreed with us that it was best that she should be removed, and offered to be at the cost of her schooling. The bills were sent to me from time to time as they became due, a part of them through Mrs. Tilton. Previous to her going away she wrote the following letters to Mrs. Tilton -marked "W" and "X"-and they were sent to me by Mrs. T. as part of these transactions:

TO MRS. TILTON.

BROOKLYN. Jan. 10, 1871.

My DEAR MRS. TILTON: I want to tell you something. Your mother, Mrs. Morse, has repeatedly attempted to hire me by offering me dresses and presents to go to certain persons and tell them stories injurious to the character of your husbend. I have been persuaded that the kind attentions shown me by Mr. Tilton for years were dishonorable demonstrations. I never at the time thought that Mr. Tilton's caresses were for such a purpose. I do not want to be made use of by Mrs. Morse of any one else to bring trouble on my two best friends, you and your dusband. Bye by.

These notes are in Mrs. Tilton's handwriting and on the same paper used by her in correspondence. TO MRS. TILTON.

on the same paper used by her in correspondence with me. FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

MY DEAR MRS. TRATON: The story that Mr. Tilton to his own and attempted to violate my person is a wicked Mr. Yours truly,

While this young tlady was at school she did in-form a friend of Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. P., of the stories of the family relations. These stories were written te Brooklyn, and came to the knowledge of my friends, creating an impression upon their minds un-favorable to Mr. Tilton, and might possibly lead to the reopening of the scandal. I, therefore, took pame to trace them back, and found that they came from Mrs. P., to whom the school-girl had told them. I, therefore, called upon Tilton and asked if these stories could not be stopped. Soon afterwards he produced to me a letter dated the 8th of November, 1872, written by Mrs. Tilton, with a note to me or the back thereof, to disabuse Mrs. P.'s mind as to

this girl's disclosures. The letter is here produced,

MRS. TILTON TO MRS. P. MRS. TILTON TO MRS. P.
BROCKLYN, Nov. 8, 1872.

My Drar Mrs. P.: I come to you in time fearful extremity, burdened by my misfortunes, to claim your promised sympathy and love. * 'I have mistakenly felt obliged to deceive **** these two years, that my husband had made false accusations against me which he never has to her or any one.

husband had made false accusations against me which he never has to her or any one.

In order that he may not appear on his defense, thus adding the terrible exposure of a lawsuit, will you implore silence on her part against any indignation which she may feel against him; for the one only ray of light and hope in this midnight gloom is his entire sympathy and ecoperation is my behalf.

A word from you to Mr. D** will change any unfriendly spirit which dear mother may have given him against my hasband.

You know I have no mother's heart, that will look charitably upon all, save you. Affectionately your child, (Signed)

Of course you will destroy this letter.

Also, I produce-out of the order of time-a letter of Mrs. Tilton, marked "Y 2," sent to me a year afterward for money for the purpose of paying this young person's school expenses, and also a state-ment of accounts and letters of transmission, and ote acknowledging receipt for quarter ending June, 1871, from the principal of that school, marked "Z1" and "Z2." All these sums were paid by Beecher, and I forwarded the money to settle them through Mrs. Tilton, or sent the money directly to

he principal of the school at her request,

MRS. TILTON TO MOULTON.

TUESDAY, Jan. 18. 1872.

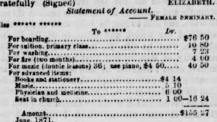
DEAR FRANCIS: Be kind enough to send me \$55 for

I want to inclose it in to-morrow's small. Yours

ELIZABETH.

Statement of Account.

FEMALE SERINARY.



the exact condition of Tilton's feelings toward him, and how far the reconciliation was real, and to get a statement in writing that would seem to free him (Beecher) from imputation thereafter. I more than once applied to Tilton to get a statement of his feelings toward Beecher, and received from him, on the 7th of February, 1871, the following letter, which I produce, marked "AA."

TILTON TO MOULTON.

BROOKLYN. Feb. 7. 1871.

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND: In several conversations with me you have asked about my feelings fowards Mr. Beecher, and yesterday you said the time had come when you would like to receive from me an expression of them in writing. I say, therefore, very cheerfully, that, notwithstanding the great suffering which he has caused to Elizabeth and myself, I bear him no malice, shall do him no wrong, shall discountenance every project (by whomsoever proposed) for any exposure of his secret to the public, and (if I know myself at all) shall endeavor to act toward Mr. Beecher as I would have him in singling ciprumstances act towards me.

I ought to add that your own good effices in the fast have led me to a higher moral teeling than I anguar otherwise have reached. Ever yours affectionately.

Cligated)

Theodore Tilton.

From that time everything was quite. Nothing

From that time everything was quite. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony existing between Til-ton and Beecher, or the kindly relations between Tilton and Mrs. Tilton, during the Summer of 1871, except idle gossip which floated about the City of Brooklyn, and sometimes was hinted at in the newspapers, but which received no support in any facts known to the gossiper or the writer, or through any communication of Mr. or Mrs. Tilton or Mr. Beecher. And I received no letters from Beecher alluding to this subject upon any topic until his return, on the 30th September, from his vacation. showing that in fact the settlement was enabling him to regain his health and spirits. I produce this note, marked "BB":

BEECHER TO MOULTON. BEECHER TO MOULTON.

SATURDAY, September 30, 1871.

My DEAR FRIEND: I feel bad not to meet you. My heart warms to you, and you might have known that I should be here, if you loved me as much as I do you. Well, it's an inconstant world! Soberly, I should be glad to have you see how hearty I am, ready for work, and hoping for a bright year.

earnest.
I will be here on Monday at ten a. m. I am, my dear
Frank, truly and greatfully yours,
(Signed) HENRY WARD BEECHER.
Taking advantage of this lull in the controversy, it may be as convenient here as anywhere to state the relations of Mrs. Tilton to the matter and her acts toward the several parties. I shall be pardoned

if I do it with care, because my statement, unhappily for us both, must be diametrically opposite to one published as hers. I have been on terms very familiar, visiting at Mr. Tiiton's house. I had seen and known Mrs. Tilton well and kindly on my part, and I believe wholly so on hers, and, as I have before stated. I had never known or suspected or seen any exhibition of inharmony between her and her husband during those many familiar visits, and of course I had no suspicion of infidelity on the part of either toward the other. The first intimation of it which came to me was in the exhibition of her original confession, of which I have before spoken. The first time I saw that confession was on the 30th of December, 1870. The first communication I had from Mrs. Tilton after I had read her confession on the Friday evening, as before stated, was on the next morning, the 31st of December, 1870, the date being fixed by the fact cited in her letter showing that she gave her retraction to Beecher on the evening previous. The letter from her is as follows, marked "CC:"

MRS. TILTON TO MOULTON.

MRS. TILTON TO MOULTON.

SATURDAY MORNING.

MY DEAR FRIEND FRANK: I want you to do me the greatest possible favor. My letter which you have, and the one I gave Mr. Beecher at his dictation last evening ought both to be destroyed, "Viense bring both to me and I will burn them. Show this note to Theodore and Mr. Beecher. They will see the propriety of this request. Yours truly.

(Signed)

I could not of course accede to this request of Mrs. Filton, because I had pledged myself to Beecher that her retraction on the one side, and her confes sion to Tilton on the other-which are the-papers she refers to as "my letter which you have, and the one I gave Mr. Beecher"-should not be given up. but should be held for the protection of either as against the other. I learned in my interview with Beecher on the 1st

day of January, 1871, that he had been told by his wife and others that Mrs. Tilton desired a separation from her husband on account of his supposed infidelities to her, and that Mrs. Tilton had applied to Mrs. Beecher for advice upon that subject. This being the first I had heard of any asserted infidelity of Tilton to his marriage vows, either the next day or second day after I asked Mrs. Tilton if it were so, and if she had ever desired a separation from her husband on that or any other account, wishing to assure myself of the facts upon which I was to act as mediater and arbitrator between the parties. She stated to me that she had not desired a separation from her husband, but that application had been made to Mr. and Mrs. Beecher through her mother, upon her own responsibility, to bring it about, and on the 4th day of January she sent me the following letter, which, although dated Jan. 4. 1870, was actually written Jan. 4, 1871, and dated 1870, as is a common enough mistake by most persons at the beginning of a new year. But it bears internal evidence of the time of its date, and also I know that I received it at that time, it being impossible that it should have been a year previous. I

produce it, marked "DD:" produce it, marked "DD:"

MRS. TILTON TO MOULTON.

NO. 174 LIVINGSTON-ST. BROOKLYN, Jan. 14. 1876 (f).

Mr. FRANCIS D. MOULTON-My Dear Priend: In regard to your question whether I have ever sought a separation from my husband, I indignantly deny that such tods ever the fuct, as I have denied it a hundred times before. The story that I wanted a separation was a deliberate falsehood, coined by my poor mother, who said she would bear the responsibility of this and other statements she might make, and communicated to my hus-

band's enemy, Mrs. H. W. Beecher, and by her comma nicated to Mr. Bowen. I feet outraged by the whole proceeding, and am now suffering in consequence more than I am shierto bear. I am yours, very traly, (Signed) ELIZ R. TH.TON.

As bearing upon this topic of her husband's infidelity and her desire for separation, I produce another letter dated Jan. 13, 1871, written by Mrs. Tilton, and addressed to the person whose name I have heretofore and still suppress, as the one with whom Bowen had alleged an improper connection with Tilton, and because of which improper con-nection, Beecher had been informed, Mrs. Tilton was unhappy and desired the separation. It is

be observed that in the course of the correspondence between Bowen and Beecher there had been claimed infidelities on the part of Tilton with a certain lady whose name is not disclosed, although well known to all the parties, and much of the accusations against Tilton connected him with that lady, and it was averred that they came from his wife. The above letter was written to that lady long after the secusations had been made against Tilton, and after they had been communicated to his wife, and I bring it in here as bearing on the question whether Mrs. Tilton desired a separation from her husband, as had been alleged, on account of his infidelities

with this lady.

I have already stated that I had, as a necessary precaution to the peace of the family and the par-ties interested, interdicted all the parties from having communication with each other-except the husband and wife-unless that communication was known to me, and the letters sent through me or shown to me. Mr. Tilton and Mr. Beecher, as I have before stated, both faithfully complied with their promise in that regard, so far as I know. I was away sick in the Spring of 1871, as before stated, and went to Florida. Soon after my return Beecher placed in my hands an unsigned letter from Mrs. Tilten, in her handwriting, undated, but marked in his handwriting, "Received March 8, 1871." I here produce it, marked "FF:"

it, marked "FF:"

MRS. TILION TO BEECHER.

Wednesday.

MY Dear Friend: Does your heart bound theard ath as it used? So does mine? I am myself again. I did not dare to tell you till I was sure; but the bird hassing in my heart these four weeks, and he has coveranted with me never again to leave. "Spring has come." Because I thought it would gladden you to know this, and not to trouble or embarrass you in any way. I now write. Of course I should like to share with you my joy; but can wait for the Beyond?

When dear Fruik says I may once again go to old Plymouth, I will thank the dear Fither.

Such a configuration from Mrs. Tilton to her paster under the circumstances and her promise,

pastor, under the circumstances and her promise, seemed to me to be a breach of good faith. But de sirous to have the peace kept, and hoping if onanswered, it might not be repeated, I did not show it to Tilton, or inform him of its existence.

On Friday, April 21, 1871, Mr. Beecher received another letter, of that date, unsigned, from Mrs. Tilton, which he gave to me. It is here produced, marked "GG." as follows:

MRS. TILION TO BEECHER.

MRS. TILTON TO BEECHER.

MR. BEECHER: As Mr. Moulton has resurned, will you use your influence to have the papers in his possession destroyed! My beart bleeds night and day at the injustice of their existence.

As I could not comply with this request, for rea-

ons before stated, I did not show this letter to Tilton, nor did I call Mrs. Tilton's attention to it. On the 3d of May Mr. Beecher handed me stiff another letter, unsigned, but in Mrs. Tilton's handwriting, of that date, which is here produced, marked "HH": MRS. TILTON TO BEECHER.

MRS. TILTON TO BEECHER.

BROOKLYS, May 3, 1871.

MR. BEECHER: My future either for life or death would be happier could I out feel that you forgate while you forget me. In all the sad complications of the past year my endeavor was to entirely keep from you all suffering; to bear myself alone, leaving you forever ignorant of it. My weapons were love, a large untiring generosity, and neat-hiding! That I failed atterly we both know. But now I ass forgiveness.

The contents of this letter were so remarkable that I queried within my own mind whether I ought not to show it to Tilton; but as I was assured by to show it to Tilton; but as I was assured by Beecher, and verily believed, and now believe, that they were unanswered by him, I thought it best to retain it in my own possession, as I have done until now. But from the hour of its reception what remained of faith in Mrs. Tilton's character for truth or propriety of conduct was wholly lost, and from that time forth I had no thought or care for her

reputation only so far as it affected that of her

After this I do not know that anything occurred between myself and Mrs. Tilton of pertinence to this inquiry, or more than the ordinary courtesies or civilities when I colled at her house, and I received no other communication from her until shortly before the question of the arbitration of the business between Bowen and Tilton was determined upon.
I had learned that Mrs. Tilton had been making declarations which were sullying the reputation of her husband, and giving it to be understood that her husband, and giving it to be understood that her home was not a happy one, because of the want of religious sympathy between herself and her husband, and because he did not accompany her to church as regularly and as often as she thought he ought to do, and she thought it would be well for the children to do, and sametimes speaking of her unhappiness, without defining specially the cause, thus leaving for the busybodies and intermeddlers to infer causes of unhappiness which she did not state. I thought it my duty to the parties to caution her in that regard, and I said to her that I thought she ought not, in the presence of others, to upbraid her husband with their differences in religious late-hes-feeling or opinions, and that it was not well for her